

The TECH

BRADLEY INSTITUTE, PEORIA, ILLINOIS



Volume XXIII

NOVEMBER, 1919

Number Two

— IN THIS ISSUE —

THANKSGIVING DAY POSTPONED

By Helen Jane Dixon

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seeming poor.

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poor by trying to appear rich.

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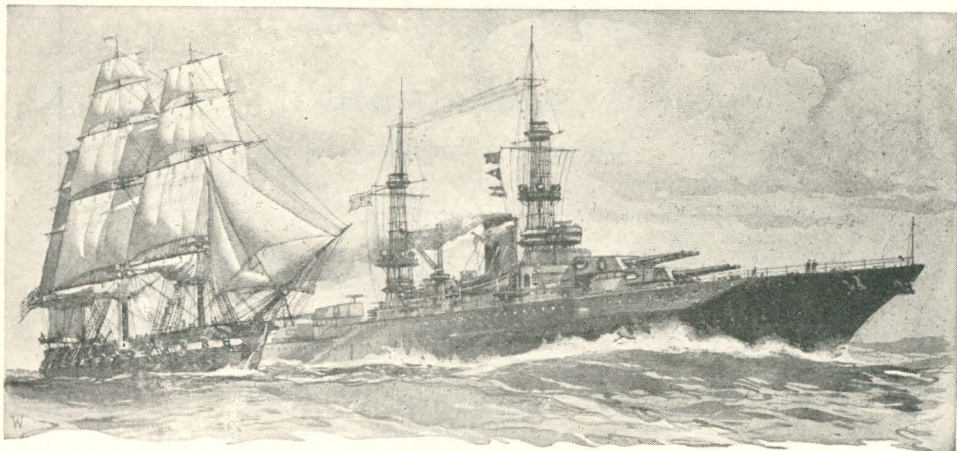
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The Tech

THE TECH is a monthly magazine published by and devoted to the interests of the students of Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illinois.

All communications of a business or editorial nature should be addressed to THE TECH.

Entered at the Post Office at Peoria, Ill., as second-class matter, November 20, 1919, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription price one dollar and twenty-five cents (\$1.25); single copies fifteen cents (15c).

Date of publication: between the 15th and 20th of each month.

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Cover Design—*By Marjorie C. Paul.*

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PEORIA, ILLINOIS



LITERARY

Edited by Helen Jane Dixon

THANKSGIVING DAY POSTPONED.

Patricia Martin, although she was nearing the advanced and dignified age of twenty, had never spent a Thanksgiving day away from Mother and Dad, and now to think, she wasn't even to be with Uncle Ed and it had been an age—so it seemed to her—since she had been in an honest-to-goodness home.

Patricia's parents and indeed her home and all her interests were in Chicago, but she had been sent out to Uncle Ed in Denver that she might go to Boulder to the university. Patricia did not want to go west to school or east either for that matter, but her wise and far-seeing mother had realized that she was becoming too dependent upon her, and that if she were ever to be self-reliant, she must go away—far enough not to be able to come home very often. Uncle Ed who was a gay and charming bachelor of forty-five, was master of a fine house in Denver; a man of leisure with a fondness for dogs, golf, and his niece Patricia. Uncle Ed had been more than glad to welcome his niece but was made to promise his sister that Patricia should be allowed to spend only her occasional vacations at his home. He was to look after her from a distance, go down to see her now and then, but by no means to interfere with her becoming self-reliant.

And now Uncle Ed had been called away on a week's business trip and would not be able to entertain his niece as he had planned.

Patricia sat by her bedroom window, a telegram lying in her lap. Her gaze wandered around the plain little dormitory room and she seemed to be contemplating the dullest possible prospects for Thanksgiving. She dabbed fently at her eyes with a rose-colored handkerchief and looked just as she always did when she was disappointed—like a very small girl who wanted something she couldn't have.

You are wondering just what kind of a girl was Patricia. She was not an ordinary girl—her own mother acknowledged that. Nor was she really extraordinary. Patricia was the eternal feminine—she loved pretty dresses, colored handkerchiefs, and Douglas Fairbanks. In these respects she was like any of the other university girls or any girl in the whole world, but in some ways she was different. Nobody could tell just how or why but the fact remained that all the girls adored her, that she had at least three "bids" for every dance, and that, although she never could understand Trigonometry or conjugate French verbs, Patricia's irresistability seemed to hypnotize the teachers and they never even thought of giving her a "flunk". What was it about Patricia that seemed to make this difference? Perhaps it was her eyes that were sometimes blue and oftener violet or her hair that was gold in the sun and simply intoxicating in the moonlight.

Plunged in the gloomiest reflections, Patricia was brushing away the fast gathering tears, when she heard an excited voice in the hall calling, "Patsy and looking up she beheld in the doorway her dearest chum, Helen Whitman.

That young lady came flying in and threw herself on the floor at Patricia's feet with an air of suppressed excitement mingled with her usual gaiety.

"Oh, Patsy, I just got a letter from—Why Patsy darling, you're crying. Has anything very dreadful happened? Now forget about it and listen to this. It's from my brother Jack who reads eternally and never has any time for his little sister. He's always in his precious den, among his wonderful books, enjoying sublime solitude. And now to think this—from him—it's too much!" And Helen who never gave anybody a chance to get a word in edge-ways and who had forgotten about Patricia's tears, stopped just long enough for a hearty laugh and then continued:

"Here's what he says. 'Little sister: I should never have believed that I'd be writing you this and I'll admit I had to put my pride in my pocket. You see, since you went back to school I've been trying to make myself believe that it wasn't the lack of your nonsense in the house that made life seem so dull but I guess that's the trouble. Of course you'll come home for Thanksgiving and can't you bring one of your friends—that Patsy person sounds interesting, but any of the girls will be all right. I'll plan the entertainment myself and will promise a jolly time. Wire me if everything is O. K. and I'll ask Pete Collins down for vacation. Don't disappoint your neglectful brother, for his pretty lonesome and will honest injun be a dutiful boy in the future. As ever, Jack'.

"Oh, Patsy, say you'll go. You can visit your uncle any time and I just couldn't think of taking anybody but you. You will go, won't you, Patsy darling?"

Patricia found that her dark cloud sure enough had a silver lining and before she knew it she had promised Helen to spend the Thanksgiving vacation at her home.

Thanksgiving morning found Patricia Martin at the Whitman home in the mountains near Colorado Springs. It was all that the word 'home' implies, but for Patricia whom during the last week had longed to be one of a family circle on Thanksgiving day, that important feature seemed to be fading into the background and a new and vital interest appeared in the meeting of Helen's brother. He was not at all as Patricia had pictured him but was quite a contrast to his sister—tall, very dark, and handsome yet rather solemn. It was only now and then that one could detect the slightest twinkle in his gray eyes, yet Patricia felt that he really must be very jolly and she was much attracted by him from the time they met.

After an early breakfast Helen and Jack Whitman, Patricia Martin, and Peter Collins, who had arrived the evening before, started on horseback for a ride up into the mountains, accompanied by Mr. Whitman. They were to be gone until dinner time and were going to ride up to an inn which was ten or twelve miles up the mountain. The track was well beaten and with such splendid horses the ride promised to be most enjoyable. The air was frosty and although the sun was not in evidence the day seemed glorious, especially to Patricia who thought that she had never been quite so happy as on that morning, when, with glorious abandon she surrendered

herself to the joyousness of the mountain air and the intense interest which her companion, Jack Whitman aroused in her. These two had led the party and now unable to resist the temptation of a fast ride had gained a position a mile above the others and could look back down into a ravine and see the other three coming at a slow gait.

These two, who had found in one another a new and surprising interest, rode on and on unconcious of what was going on around them, and suddenly themselves in the midst of a snow storm. The air was fast becoming white with snow and the rest of the party were completely shut from view.

"Why, it's really snowing hard and the sky seems awfully dark," exclaimed Patsy in an alarmed voice. "And where are the others' Shouldn't we go back?"

But it was impossible to turn back now and so they pressed their horses on hoping to reach the inn which Jack thought could not be far distant.

An hour later the luckless riders, worn out and numb with cold stopped in dismay.

"We've got to find the inn or a house or something," said Jack, who was worried and frightened because of Patricia's safety. In less than twenty minutes which indeed seemed twice the time to them, they came upon the inn and were astounded to find that they had gone far out of their way.

After half an hour before the great fireplace and a good dinner the two were greatly refreshed and very thankful that they were alive and safe.

But down the mountain at the Whitman home there seemed very little to be thankful for and the delicious Thanksgiving dinner was left almost untouched. Mrs. Whitman was nearly distracted but her husband, trusting to his son's resourcefulness, felt sure that the missing ones were safe somewhere.

Friday morning dawned with a bright sky and a warm sun. Very early Jack and Patricia left the inn to make their way home, but the snow was very deep and except for the clearness of the atmosphere they would not have been able to find their way. An hour before noon they reached home and both felt that they had been a long time gone.

There was great rejoicing that day at the Whitman's and as Helen said, "Thanksgiving day had been postponed until the day after."

JUST HOME TOWN FOLKS

A Series of Letters—Continued.

March 15, 1919.

Dear Ed:

Greeting! And how does it feel to be in a checked suit with a red tie, green plaid cap, and yellow socks? Or is it an orange tie and green socks? Well, it's all the same to me. Jim is still in his uniform. Mother gave to the Salvation Army all his old clothes except his dress suit and his B.V.D.'s. He is seriously thinking of enlisting in the Navy, so he is not getting a suit until he knows what he is going to do.

The other night we had an entertainment and a Victory Loan Meeting on the Church lawns. People from all the surrounding towns came. We had an out of town speaker. When he got through a long, pompous speech, he asked every man in uniform to stand. He looked at Jim in the second row. Jim was helpless. Besides, he had a girl with him. He stood up

with a few others. Then the preacher prayed for them and everybody wept. After that, the out of town speaker raved and raved about how these men had sacrificed their lives for us. Then he auctioned them off. I think Jim sold for \$25,000. The last straw came when Jim's girl spoke on the way home about how wonderful it must be to lay down one's life for one's country, and to be the source of inspiration to people for miles around! Jim swore he would enlist the next day. We managed to get him to wait a little. He has cooled off considerably; at least he doesn't grumble so much. I really don't blame him for wanting to go. How he stood there while everybody wept and that man raved is more than I know.

My week ends have been somewhat taken up of late. Jim's lieutenant has been down here three Sundays in the last three and a half weeks. He has no home, and I think he likes to have some real fun and home cooking for a change.

I made some candy to send you to celebrate your home-coming. It turned out horribly, just like wet sand. I fed it to John who thought it was fine. I never had candy act so disrespectfully to me before. Never mind, I'll make some real candy some other time.

Dad is having the old farm fixed up. The house is being remodeled this week. We think it would be fine to have a family reunion Decoration Day. What think you?

Sincerely,

DOROTHY.

P.S.—We just received a card from the Government saying that no trace of Pen could be found after a battle on October 1st. We have no idea where to turn next. If he were a prisoner, he surely would have been released by now. Oh! Why did there ever have to be a war? D.

* * * * *

Same Ole Place, May 15, 1919.

Dear Auntie, Uncle, Louise, Ed, and Everybody Else Under the Sun:

Such news! Pen is here!! Just walked in on us last night, wearing a lieutenant's uniform if you please. He was wounded in the head on October 1st. He had lost all his personal property in the scuffle, and was unconscious in the hospital for weeks; so of course he could not be identified. He had had no word from us since the last of August. He received his lieutenantancy a few days before he was wounded. He has a deep scar over his left temple and his left arm is very stiff, but otherwise he is the same dear brother.

I was on my way to mail a letter. I was turning the corner on to Park Ave., when Pen and I met with a head-on collision. I don't believe I was ever so flabbergasted before. We tore home and Bedlam let loose from spontaneous combustion. I didn't realize what a strain we had all been under. I cried so hard I have been weak all day.

Elizabeth was coming over to take some dictation for Dad. She was scared to death when she saw mother in tears. We pushed her into the den where Pen was. Sounds quite thrilling, doesn't it? It's better than any movie.

Jim and I are having great difficulty in maintaining any kind of order around here today. We make remarks about the general stickiness of the atmosphere, and how we two youngsters are left out in the cold, cold world, but I'm afraid it doesn't do any good.

Pen and Elizabeth went out house hunting this morning and came back with the startling announcement that they had bought the corner lot next to old Mr. Stone's place where we used to cut across going to school. They are going to start building right away. When their bungalow is finished, then comes the grand event. It's to be a church wedding with all the frills and ev'rything. Leave it to Pen to make things happen.

Even I am beginning to get sentimental. Jim's lieutenant was here last Sunday and a letter this morning says, if I am willing, he will be down next week. As if I could stop him by holding up the train or something! Ah me!

I wish all news were good news, but I guess that's impossible. Jim is going to enlist in the Navy. The town still talks about the "horrible war," and Jim can't stand it. Mother feels a great deal better about it since Pen is home. I was afraid he would get the wanderlust, but Dad thinks it's the best thing for him. I guess he's right.

We are all so glad to hear that you all can come over for Decoration Day. The old farm grows more beautiful every day. I am sure we will have a happy reunion there.

Farewell, fond folks, till then,

DOROTHY.

—Helen Jane Dixon.

FROM SUNSET TO SUNRISE.

"O, Grace, some one is at the back door. Shall I answer it for you?" called Helen to Grace, who was up stairs dressing.

"Yes, if you will please, Helen," answered Grace.

"All right," said Helen as she ran to the door to see who was there. The door was locked, and Helen, who was a guest in the house, had some trouble in opening it. After a few pushes and pulls, the door responded to her efforts and opened with a "Good afternoon" from Helen.

"Good afternoon, Miss. Have you any old coats, old shoes, or old tires that I could buy?"

Helen was struck with amazement at the spectacle which stood before her. An old man, dressed in a ragged suit of clothes, a worn out pair of shoes, and a gray plaid cap from under which the ends of his stubby gray hair protuded, stood there. He was stooped, and in his left hand he carried a pair of scales.

Helen hardly knew what to do, but she answered, "No, not today."

The old man quickly raised his head, and looked into Helen's brown eyes. He seemed to be angry at what she had said, and turning quickly, he went down the porch steps, muttering something about now was the time to sell old clothes, and about the high price of everything.

By this time Grace had come down stairs, and had seen the old man going down the steps. The girls ran to the front door to catch a glimpse of him as he came around the house. In front of the house was a two-wheeled cart into which the old man threw his scales. He glanced up at the house again, and marked something down on a dirty piece of paper which he took from his pocket before moving up on the street with his cart.

This was the night the girls had been looking forward to for the last

two weeks; the night which Helen should spend with her friend, Grace. That evening Grace's mother and father went away, leaving the two girls alone.

"We aren't one bit afraid to stay alone, mother. We will be busy getting our lessons for school tomorrow, and before we know it you and dad will be home again. We will be busy all the time, won't we, Helen, and so don't worry about us, mother." With these parting words Mr. Tingby left.

When they were gone Grace said, "Shall we pull the shades down tight to the windows, so no one will see we are alone?"

"Oh, no, let's not," protested Helen. "I would rather leave them up so people going by will see there is someone at home. I am not afraid, are you?"

They left the shades up, but once when they thought they heard some one walking around the house, they wished that they had lowered them. They just laughed, however, and went on with their studying. When Mr. and Mrs. Tingby arrived home, the girls told them about the footsteps they had heard. Mr. Tingby said that was all imagination.

When the girls went to bed they did not go to sleep for awhile, but lay there talking, as all girls will do when they are together. "There the clock just struck a quarter after twelve. We must go to sleep or we will never be able to get up in time for school tomorrow morning," said Helen. About twelve-thirty they became still, and the silence of night reigned over the house.

"Grace! Oh, Grace!" exclaimed Helen in an anxious whisper as she nudged Grace. "Wake up and listen to me a minute. Is your father down stairs. I can see a light down stairs, and you remember the footsteps we heard before we came to bed. Grace, do you suppose it could be a burglar?"

By this time Grace was wide awake, listening to everything Helen was saying. "Shall I call dad and see where he is? I suppose he just got up early, because I know he has some books to get ready for tomorrow night."

"But what if it shouldn't be him down stairs. I don't believe that you ought call to him, but do so if you want to," said Helen.

"I guess I will, and then we can go to sleep again. D—" She was just shaping her lips to call "Dad" when Helen slapped her hand over her mouth, before she could utter a sound. Both girls looked toward the stairs, and there flooding the stairs with its pale, yellow gleam was a flash-light, the symbol of a house-breaker.

The girls were too frightened to scream, but just lay there watching that light play around the upstairs, finding the location of the bed rooms. For fully a minute the light was seen, and then just as suddenly as it had come, it vanished. The girls could not even whisper to each other, so loudly did it sound when they tried. They just kept as still as they could, scarcely moving a muscle. Just then the clock struck five.

After a few minutes the tension loosened up a little and Helen whispered to Grace, "It is a real burglar, isn't it? What will we do if he comes upstairs?"

That was a new fear. Grace had not thought of that. What would they do? Her room was the first room at the head of the stairs. He

would come in there first, and what would become of them. Should they jump into the closet and lock the door? No, that would be a foolish act, because they would make some noise getting out of bed and into the closet.

"I'll tell you what we'll do. Let's turn our faces away from the door, and pretend we are asleep. That is about the only thing we can do," said Helen. So they decided to do that, if the burglar should venture as far as Grace's room.

The waiting for something to happen was almost as bad as the act itself. While waiting to see what would happen next they heard some one walking around all over the down-stairs. There was no imagination about these footsteps; they were real. They heard the silverware packed in a suit-case at the foot of the stairs, and they even heard the click of the lock when he closed the suit-case. Would the suspense never end? The whole down-stairs was lit up and the burglar seemed to be taking his time. The hall in which he worked was dark. The silence was finally broken by the clock which chimed a quarter after five. How long that fifteen minutes had been.

Fifteen minutes more dragged slowly by, and Grace and Helen were beginning to breathe easier. Their bed did not shake quite as hard as it had thirty minutes before. They were beginning to think that the burglar had decided not to visit them, when once more the yellow glow lighted the stairway. Helen grasped Grace, and they waited scarcely knowing whether they were alive or not. Their eyes were fixed on the stairs. At any second they might see the head of the burglar. They waited, hours it seemed to them. The morning was beginning to dawn outside. Would he venture all the way up stairs when the light from outside was already beginning to make a faint glow around the window?

Only one more step and yes—there, silhouetted against the window was the head of the burglar. He was coming. Just then the alarm clock sounded; the light disappeared instantly; and not a sound was heard, but the ringing of the alarm. Even after that the girls heard foot-steps down stairs, as if the burglar was not even then in a hurry. They did not hear him leave the house.

After Grace's father had gone down stairs, Grace ran over to her mother's room, exclaiming, "Is he gone? Is he gone?" Her mother did not know what to think of her, and expressed her astonishment and surprise by her face. "O, mother, don't you know a burglar was here. He has been here for almost an hour and has just left," said Grace.

Then it was time for Grace's mother to get excited. She immediately telephoned the police. Detectives were sent to the house to examine everything, but they could get no clues.

About nine o'clock that morning the front door bell rang. Grace's mother answered it and there stood an old man. When Mrs. Tingby came back into the living room, Grace told her that that was the same rag man that had been there the afternoon before. The detectives heard what she said and three of them started out to find the old man. They were gone about half an hour. They looked in all the alleys and streets in that part of the city, but the old man had in some mysterious way disappeared and so the mystery of the old man and the burglar was never solved.

—Allene Forney.



EDITORIAL



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REPORTERS

Every Student of Bradley Institute.

LET'S REMOVE THE BLACK MARK FROM BRADLEY'S HONOR.

When Mrs. Laura Bradley endowed this Institute to the City of Peoria, she did it with the viewpoint that she was helping all young people in Peoria as well as all young people of the world who wished to avail themselves of the opportunity to see life from a new angle. She realized that sooner or later, a line of discrimination would be drawn between the educated and uneducated people of the world, and her desire was to see as many as possible get on the right side of the line. For that reason, Bradley Institute was made a reality and today we are profiting by her kindness and foresight.

But, do we all realize that Mrs. Bradley did not establish this school to be a place of class discrimination? Why is it that when we all pay an equal amount of money for our tuition and when we all officially rank equal, some of the students assume a spirit of aloofness and refuse both openly and surreptitiously to enter into the altruistic activities of the institution? Instead they gather in small narrow minded groups to plan selfish affairs in which the majority of students cannot enter and profit by?

A short time ago, the president of the Illinois Wesleyan University of Bloomington, pleaded with the students of the university to overlook their minute grudges and place aside their bigoted class discrimination in favor of the broader, truer American policy of brotherhood. The plea had the desired effect and today Wesleyan is a different and needless to say better place. Is the present time not the best for Bradley students to follow

this admirable example. The great war brought out the heavenly spirit of equality but still the weak childish spirit of class, race and religious discrimination is present in both the student body and faculty of Bradley. The poor student, not from a scholarship viewpoint, but speaking in the line of finances, since invariably the poorer student financially is the richer mentally, has only a fighting chance at *Bradley*. He must run the gauntlet of criticism and snobbery until he shows that he is higher than his narrow minded persecutors. On the contrary, a student helped by money and luxuries, has a golden path of joys and pleasures to look forward to. Instead of being given an examination which in principal is the essence of the reception of the poorer student, the rich student immediately becomes one of the judges. When one stops and realizes the true state of affairs at Bradley, the only sane thought that might occur to him would be to summon an alienist and order an examination of the minds of these social megalomaniacs or to plan a movement to counteract the prevailing insane tendencies.

A good thought every few days would be profitable to the majority of the members of the human race, and incidentally, a few members of this large family spending their time at Bradley might stop a moment and analyze their daily life. I wonder if there would not be a change for the better in the student life at Bradley?

MORE MATERIAL FOR THE TECH.

Considering the number of students at Bradley and the number of activities constantly taking place, it is surprising the small amount of material for the TECH handed in by the students every month. Instead of putting out a magazine every month containing in the neighborhood of fifty pages, we would like to publish one containing at least sixty pages. However, we cannot print selections from current magazines, but must have real genuine school news.

In order to facilitate the matter of procuring material there is an editor for every department of the school. All any student has to do, is to report the activity which he wants published to the proper editor, or, for that matter, to any member of the TECH staff and the article will appear in the next month's edition. It should be the object of every organization and individual in this institution to gain as much publicity as possible for the line of activities in which he is especially interested. While

the TECH may not be placed on the level with newspapers in weight of power-giving in the publicity, the management feels confident that a boost in the school paper will help further any undertaking of the students. The management also affirms that any article relevant to the school will be published.

In our exchange column this month, you will read several criticisms by the Exchange editor on various school magazines. One repeated criticism concerns the lack of material interesting to everybody. Let us work a little harder, lest this criticism rest on our own shoulders. The motto of the magazine this year is "of the students, by the students, for the students." Let's live up to it.

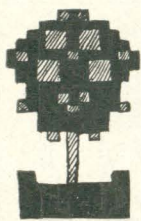
—THE EDITOR.

IS THE SPIRIT OF BRADLEY DECEASED?

The most promising spirit of years was shown by the Bradley students in the fall and it looked as if the old lively spirit of the school had returned in its greatest degree. But whoever the man was who made the statement, "A brilliant start makes a poor finish" was almost correct. Every day some small but essential item of enthusiasm is being consigned to the discard and judging from this steady action, the Bradley spirit of 1919 will soon be a nonentity.

Students who have attended Bradley for several years will recall the interesting plays which have been given by the student body and are forced to admit whether they are willing or not that a better manifestation of school spirit usually followed an activity of this nature. The Y. W. C. A. sponsored a stunt show last year and it turned out to be the most enjoyable activity of the year. What is the matter with the Y. W. C. A. this year? But we should not concentrate our criticism on the Y. W. C. A. or any other single organization since all student organizations are equally buried in scorporific depths. The Y. M. C. A. has failed to stir up things and despite the activities of the English Club in the recent English week work, every organization is asleep.

One thing that Bradley needs and should take steps to introduce is a Dramatic Club. Nearly every college has an organization similar to this club and is better as a result of it. It cannot be possible that out of the bright talent at Bradley there are no theatrical stars. While we do not demand Shakespearian style, we would like to see some broad pointed plays given in order to watch the influence they would have on the Bradley school spirit.



ALUMNI



Edited by Pauline Gauss

Many of the old timers around the Institute will remember of our foot ball team of the year 1916-1917. If they do so remember they will also recall the captain of the team who so ably guided it that year. We refer to Alonzo (Cap) Herdrich. Since graduating, Cap has had a varied career, being in the army, and also taking an active interest in the garage and hardware store conducted by his father. A short time ago, about October 11, Cap paid a brief visit to Bradley and greeted his old friends. We are sure that he found a hearty welcome.

Cuthbert Sandstrom, who was at Bradley last year, in the manual arts, is teaching shop work and coaching athletics in Centerville, Iowa, this year.

Louis Skidmore, who left here in 1917, is teaching in the Pullman Free School of Manual Training of Pullman, Illinois.

John Parker spent last summer in a boy's camp in Arkansas, and is now in a Vocational High School at Memphis, Tenn.

Bert Wheeler, a teachers' training student of 1916-17, is now a second lieutenant in the U. S. General Hospital at Denver, Colo. He is married now.

Irene Neuhauser is attending Rush Medical College.

Cuthbert Sandstrom is teaching manual training at Centerville, Iowa

Otto Druge is teaching at Belleville, Ill. His engagement was recently announced to Anna Onken of Peoria.

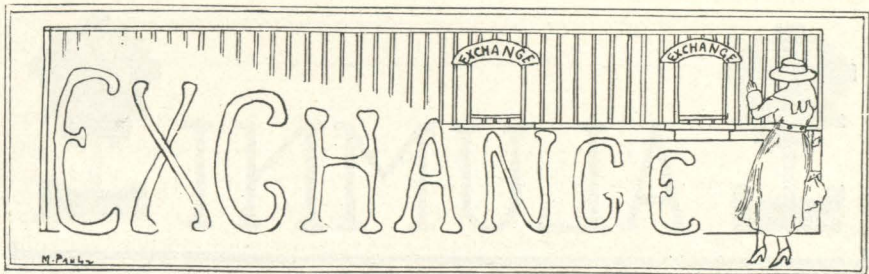
John Quinn is teaching manual training at Nashville, Tenn.

Wallace King is attending Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh.

Frances Schotthoefer, Ruth Holt, Pauline Pollard, Evelyn Hakes are attending University of Chicago.

Louise Lewis is at Northwestern.

Esther Thompson is teaching domestic economy at Noblesville High School.



Edited by Adeline Wyatt.

SEND IT IN.

If you have a bit of news
 Send it in,
 Or a joke that will amuse,
 Send it in,
 A story that is true,
 An incident that's new,
 We want to hear from *you*
 Send it in;
 Never mind about the style,
 If the story's worth the while,
 Send it in!—*Ex.*

The first few numbers of exchange papers have been rather irregular. But eventually, we hope to have a lengthy list of school papers which we can depend on, and which will come regularly for the approval of the student body. Among those received there were two high school papers with fairly good material and at least the right idea of school pep and a few other important things which go to make school life a success.

The Minneapolis board of Education has opened classes in iron and wood working plants for the boys and girls who have not completed their education. The principal subjects to be covered will be trade science, trade mathematics, trade knowledge and civic intelligence, arithmetic, machine operation and bench work.—*Ex.*

A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The principal of a college was lecturing to his staff of teachers upon efficiency. "What", he demanded, "would be thought of a glovemaker who at the close of the season found ten percent of his stock returned because it below the standard requirements? Why should we require 100 percent efficiency of the glove maker and only 90 percent of a teacher?"

"Because" responded a teacher, "he can select his kids!???"—*Ex.*

JUDGEMENTS!

"*The Stoutonia*," at least the first number, puts out a very brief paper with a great part of the space devoted to advertising. Now with the number of people on the staff a much larger paper could be produced with several pages from each department. Editorials and original stories are badly neglected. This department above all should be developed. Due to the fact, perhaps that you do not have a table of contents, your department

are not kept distinct but the material is put in rather hit and miss fashion. This type of a paper may be interesting to students and institute faculty but is hard to have appreciated by outsiders.

"*The Quill*," though it is only a high school paper, is a paper well worth reading. It is organized in a very systematic way with its table of contents at the front giving access to the different departments. The staff and faculty seem to cooperate in a very advantageous way, bringing good results to all concerned.

The idea of class pages is somewhat new. But if this page was kept entirely for class activities and social affairs instead of putting in so many jokes it would be better appreciated. Let the Joke Editor fill his department, for surely each class can fill a page or so without borrowing from another department.

The locals also seem to be minus. Perhaps the editor forgot to hand her copy in or is too studious for such trivial thought.

From all reports the Y. W. C. A. seems to be wide awake and up and doing this year more than usual. It could hardly be otherwise with such a slick president and enthusiastic cabinet.

WESLEYAN'S NEW DEPARTMENT.

"*The Wesleyan Argus*" comes with the same pep and enthusiasm as in the years past. It shows the backing of the school with team work and strong pulling together of the staff. Everyone contributes to this paper, creating common interest and pride in producing it.

The table of contents is lacking and a great draw back for creating unity of departments. The material is always more or less disarranged and causes some confusion.

You are indeed to be congratulated on your new department and the splendid faculty which you have procured. It all sounds very interesting and hope it proves to be as fascinating as well as beneficial to those entered in the College of *Music*.

Don't be a knocker. If everything is not just as you think it should be it is as much your fault as anyone's and you should help to better it instead of making it worse by talking about it.

Above all be loyal to your school. One who has no loyalty, whether it be for country, state or school, is dead. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." Your school is the best on earth if you believe in your heart that it is. Believe in your school and get behind and push anything that it stands for.—*Ex.*

FOR EXCHANGE.

I will exchange a ten-piece mahogany dining room suite for *two pounds* of sugar. Inquire at the office of THE TECH.

"*Lombard Review*" seems to be living on its past reputation, and that reputation wasn't much to boast of. The musical department and talent borrowed from the outside creates a small amount of interest. Outside of a few social stunts the paper is absolutely void of real school activities. The

news or small articles are arranged in a careless fashion so it is hard to tell just what department one is reading. It looks as if this paper was run on a purely financial basis and the real aim to clear money. The amount of advertising in so small a paper shows this. To be sure, ads are essential things to make a paper successful but the news of the school by students and organizations is what arouses the interest and "pep" needed to be duly appreciated. Let us hope the staff will try and produce a little better pap for the sake of the student body.

ATTENTION MEN!

For something of interest read the article on the *Carthage Collegian*, October 20, 1919, "The Science of Feminology" or "How to Get Along With the Girls." It listens well, and that isn't the only food article. Look the paper over it is fair and will do you no harm at least.

The Carthage Collegian, Carthage, Ill.

Stoutonia, Menominee, Wis.

Augustana Observer, Rock Island, Ill.

Missouri Miner, Robla, Miss.

The Rambler, Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill.

The Quill, Henderson, Ky.

Lombard Review, Galesburg, Ill.

Illinois Wesleyan Argus, Bloomington, Ill.

Northern Illinois State Normal, DeKalb, Ill.

Opinion, Peoria High School.

The Polytechnic, Troy, N. Y.

The Blackburnian, Carlinville, Ill.

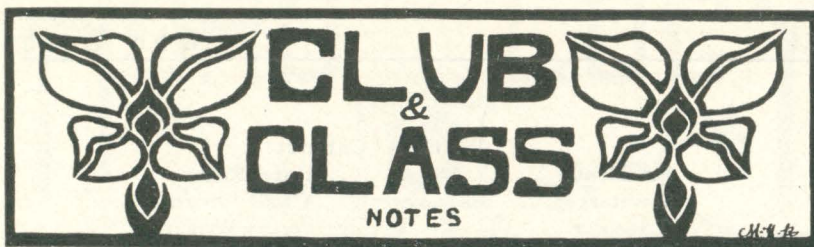
MY ALIBI.

It isn't so much what you do—it's the way you do it. Take on a friendly spirit toward the criticism offered. That's the job of exchange editor, so please "have a heart."

"*The Rambler*" The athletic notes of this paper are of some importance. The school has always produced good material in athletic lines and been supported with the same old pep and enthusiasm. Let us hope your ideals for the coming season will be realized and you will take to heart the advice offered by your coach.

Your society notes could be made more interesting by giving each stunt a better write-up with more details, not mere suggestions.

"*Augustana Observer*." Augustana puts out the kind of paper one would expect, with the same clean spirit in which they take part in their athletics. The men on their teams seem to have a happy-go-lucky attitude but have great fighting strength when opposed, yet through it all they play *clean* whether due to their good coaching or just the feeling of "right doing" through "right living." Anyway it is appreciated by all who come in contact with Augustana people. The literary department is indeed strong, putting out good quality stuff and plenty of it.



Edited by Hazel Ramsey

ENGLISH CLUB.

"Did, or did not, Daisy Ashford write 'The Young Visitors'," was the momentous question before the English Club at its first meeting, October fifteenth, in the Club Room of the Gymnasium Building. Daisy Ashford, you know, is the nine year old novelist who is supposed to have written the latest best seller, "The Young Visitors." Unfortunately for Daisy there are many persons who think that Sir James Barrie who wrote the preface also wrote the book. The story is about a young English girl who went to London and did all sorts of amazing things. Some members of the "near high-brow English Club" believed that only a child could have written such a book. The majority, however, who knew their Barrie declared that it was quite possible for Sir James to have written it. Many brilliant remarks were passed back and forth until some one discovered it was a quarter of six. Immediately there was a motion to adjourn the meeting and leave Daisy Ashford and Sir James in peace.

P. D. MASQUERADE BALL.

On October 24, 1919 the out of town girls gave a masquerage dance in honor of the out of town boys.

The Social Hall was beautifully and appropriately decorated for the occasion.

Jack O'lanterns, pumpkins, ghosts and a gypsy hut helped to make the place a festive of the evening.

An eight piece orchestra furnished music for the evening. About sixty couples were present and departed at a late hour declaring the evening altogether too short.

The "Better Speech Week" began at Bradley, Monday, November 3, 1919. Artistic posters were found on the bulletin boards and very clever cartoons and slogans were in the class rooms.

Although the "Better Speech Week" has been observed before, it has never been carried out so extensively before and this is its first appearance at Bradley.

The program for the week was as follows: *Monday*—Members of the English class gave four minute speeches.

Oneita Lutz, "The History and Aims of the Better Speech Movement," David Kendell, "The Use of the Dictionary," Dorothy Fromme, "How to Increase the Vocabulary," Gertrude Schoenheider, Paraphrase of the Gettysburg Speech to apply to "The Better Speech Movement."

Wednesday—Mr. Stowe, the editor of the Peoria Journal and Transcript, gave a talk on "Better English Speech." Mr. Stowe, being a master of English, gave a very interesting and profitable talk.

**Y. W. C. A.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.**

President.....	Hazel Ramsey
Secretary.....	Cecile Corwin
Treasurer.....	Bertha Wright
Social.....	Adaline Wyatt
Religious.....	Marie Nott
Geneva.....	Mildred Carley
Publicity.....	Josephine Cowell
Social Service.....	Margaret Cation

The following members of the faculty have been elected to the Advisory Board of the Y. W. C. A.:

Misses Hopper, Harvey, Guinn, Constance and Mrs. Swain, *Ex-officio*, Miss Lyons.

Miss Ruth Stolte, the National Traveling Student's Secretary spoke in chapel to the Students of Bradley, Friday October 24th.

Miss Adaline Wyatt entertained Saturday October 25th with a luncheon at Block & Kuhl's in honor of Ruth Stolte of the Y. W. C. A.

Friday evening October 24th the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet together with their faculty Advisory Board met with Miss Stolte.

Miss Amy Kiethley, a former Bradley student and Y. W. C. A. Secretary overseas was entertained with a six o'clock dinner at the Dormitory Wednesday evening November 5th. After dinner she gave an interesting talk to the girls relating to her overseas experiences and the work of the Y. W. girls there. This meeting was tried only as an experiment by the Religious Chairman but it proved itself to be a successful one. In fact we are hoping for another such enjoyable meeting soon.

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Edited by Clarence Slaybaugh, Jr.

A copper tablet is being engraved by E. F. Hornick, honoring student graduates of Horology Hall, B. P. I. from Xenia, Ohio, Chas. Schmidt, C. Tate, E. F. Hornick, J. H. Whitt.

Willard Van Cleff has accepted a position in a jewelry store at Benton, Ill.

Beginning next Monday the Optical Call will journey downtown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings for lectures, to be given by Dr. Brobst.

Uncle Sam's men at Horology Hall have mutual troubles. They get their pay every "once-in-a-while"—S O M E T I M E S.

"Dutch" Clarno's special rooters, Pete Swiney, Bill Overstreet, Jack Lowrey and C. Slaybaugh were in full action at the Bradley-Wesleyan game.

Ludendorf says: "If you don't want her, I do." Girls, he has such winning ways.

TAKE IT AS YOU WILL.

Our friend Mr. Drice will leave for California (?) which is his home (?) to work (?) in his father's \$65,000.00 (?) Jewelry Store.

Did you notice the Horologs in the PIE-JAM-AH parade?

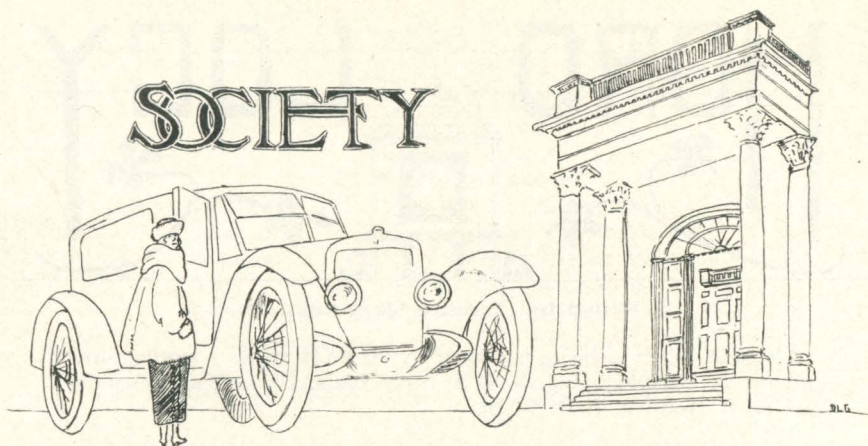
HOROLOGS—Try out for Basket Ball. We want to be represented in BasketBall as well as in Foot Ball. By the way—did you ever notice the half-back they call Dutch?

HATS

CAPS

HEAD THIS WAY TODAY
WARE HAT CO.

129 South Jefferson Ave.
HEADQUARTERS FOR HEADWARE



Edited by Ahna Wieting.

On Saturday evening, September the eighteenth, the Sigma Phi pledges, Walter Schmidt, Russell Fisher, George Catlin, and Walter Campbell entertained the active chapter with a theatre party at the Orpheum. The remainder of the evening was spent at the fraternity rooms where the hosts had planned a surprise in the form of a luncheon. Doughnuts, pumpkin pies and cider were consumed to an alarming extent.

Following the formal initiation of Misses Margaret Bush, Mildred Ridge Marjorie Cummings and Roberta Miles, on Friday, October the seventeenth at the home of Mary Misner, the Delta Kappas entertained with a banquet at the Creve Coeur Club. The table was attractively decorated with Cecil Brunner roses and each of the new members were presented with a corsage of the sorority flower. Place cards read for: Leda Wysong, Adeline Wyatt, Alma Goodrich, Leatha Houghton, Maybelle Anderson, Margaret Bush, Miriam Horwitz, Bernadette Ryan, Mildred Ridge, Ardis Chatten, Berniece Goodrich, Ruby Peck, Lois Hurlbutt, Marjorie Cummings, Lois Wysong, Bernice Boblette, Dorothy Crowder, Francis Wood, Mary Misner, and Roberta Miles.

On October the twenty-seventh Hollis Allen, Clarence Hershe, and Lee Eagleton were formally initiated into the Alpha Pi fraternity.

The second grand chapter meeting of Lambda Phi was held at the home of Ruth Hayward on Dechman Avenue on Monday October the thirteenth.

Adelaide Kanne celebrated her birthday by having at her home on September the twenty-ninth the Misses Leatha Houghton, Alma Goodrich, Verna Barton, Gretchen Hulsibus, and Catherine Murry.

The formal initiation into Omicron Kappa, Kappa, Kappa was held at the home of Emily Benton on High Street on Wednesday, October twenty-ninth for Josephine Cowell Wilhelmina Hoagland, Lois Sutton, Marian Reeves, Helen Penniwell, and Dorothea Trautvetter.

After watching Bradley win her first game of the season on October

fourth, the Delta Kappas motored to the Kickapoo Club where dinner was served in compliment to their pledges and rushees. Places were set for: Adeline Wyatt, Leda Wysong, Roberta Miles, Marybelle Anderson, Mildred Ridge, Lois Wysong, Dorothy Crowder, Marjorie Cummings, Francis Woods, Lois Hurlbutt, Ruby Speck, Alma Goodrich, Leatha Houghton, Margaret Bush, Verniece Goodrich, Bernadette Ryan, Mary Misner, Bernice Boblett.

Lambda Phi held its regular meeting at the home of Ahna Weiting, Thursday, October thirtieth.

The faculty advisor, pledges and actives of Sigma Phi gathered at the home of Howard Reinhart for a smoker on October the eighth. Foremost among the entertainers was Clarence Rogers, who piano selections would have done credit to Paderewski..

The regular meeting of the Omicron Tri Kappa Sorority was held at the home of Ruth Whalen, Tuesday, November the fourth.

On Founder's Day, October eighth, a gay bunch of girls and boys journeyed to Roosevelt Camp in the afternoon, remaining there and cooking their dinners. Those enjoying the clever affair were: Marion Reeves, Elizabeth Avery, Phyllis Maple, Josephine Cowell, Mildred Leisy, Helen Wallace, James Scott, Landis Hayward, Dean McCormick, Clifford Arnholt, Donald Velde, Ray Derges.

On October seventh the Delta Kappas held their regular business meeting at the home of Leatha Houghton.

George Catlin, Russell Fisher, Walter Campbell and Walter Schmidt were formally initiated into Sigma Phi on October the twenty-fourth.

The active chapter of Omicron Kappa, Kappa, Kappa enjoyed a steak fry on Saturday, November eighth. Those present were Oneita Lutz, Lucile Cook, Mae Gertrude Pinkerton, Josephine Cowell, Ruth Whalen, Dorothea Trautvetter, Lois Sutton, Helen Pennewill and Wilhelmina Hoagland.

The Delta Kappas held their regular meeting at the home of Leda Wysong, October twenty-first.

Marcella Disney home from her school in Chicago entertained some of her friends at a theatre party, October eleventh. Those who enjoyed "Tish" were: Lillian Plowe, Elizabeth Avery, Phyllis Maple, Marian Reeves, Mildred Leisy, Josephine Cowell, Helen Wallace.

Edith Dorsey, Edna Wieting, Francis Nash, Doris Griesser, Dorothy Griesser, and Marjorie Paul were formally initiated into Lambda Phi, Saturday, October eighteenth at the home of Gretchen Hulsibus on North Institute. After the ceremonies a dinner was served at the Creve Coeur

Club. During the progress of the dinner, the members of last year's chapter were given a lovely surprise. They were presented with gold Ever-sharp pencils engraved with the Lambda Phi letter by the newly initiated members. Those who took part were: Gretchen Hulsibus, Laura Bocock, Lennarie Norton, Marjorie Fell, Ahna Wieting, Edith Dorsey, Doris Griesser, Francis Nash, Marjorie Paul, Marion Covey, Helen Hadfield, Margaret Anderson, Ruth Hayward, Marjorie Rhoades, Ruth Stoneburner, Marion Hadfield, Helen Paul, Addy Dorsey, Gladys Glasgow, Lavinnia Paul, Marion Threshie, Gladys Hanna, Marguerite Galbraith, Doris Petersen, Mrs. Clark Chamberlain, Mrs. Ralph Lynch, Mrs. Ed. Lynch, Mrs. Lidle.

Saturday evening, November first, the Delta Kappas varied the monotony with a stag party at the Kickapoo Club. Every one from our gallant soldier boy to the hayseed and society's pink tea type were represented. The rooms were appropriately decorated with ghosts, pumpkins, and Jack O'lanterns. At six-thirty, dinner was served and then came the surprise of the evening. From the black cat favors a tiny red heart was drawn with the names—Bernice Boblett and Robert Atchison. After the guests had wished Miss Boblett all the happiness in the world they adjourned to the library where apples and cider were served and marshmallows roasted in the fire-place. Those who enjoyed the affair were: Miss Guinn, Leda Wysong, Adaline Wyatt, Leatha Houghton, Margaret Bush, Mildred Fidge, Marjorie Cummings, Marybelle Anderson, Vernice Goodrich, Lois Hurlbutt, Ruby Peck, Roberta Miles, Mary Misner, Bernice Boblett, Francis Wood, Miriam Horwitz.

The faculty advisor and active chapter of Sigma Phi were the guests of Howard Rheinhart at dinner, Monday evening, October twenty-seventh. Those present were: Dr. Wyckoff, John Carey, Richard Iben, Harold Pettis, Laughton Paul, Howard Kelly, Carl Buchel, Alvin Sommer, Walter Schmidt, George Catlin, Russell Fisher, and Walter Campbell.

Wilhelmina Hoagland entertained with a Hallowe'en Frolic at her home on Parkside Drive, October thirtieth. The guests were ushered in by two ghosts into a room decorated with pumpkins, cornstalks, and a skeleton. The entertainment consisted of various games and dancing. Prizes and favors made the party a constant surprise. Fortunes were told and refreshments served. Those who enjoyed the well planned party were: Phyllis Maple, Edith Dorsey, Doris Griesser, Dorothy Griesser, Elizabeth Avery, Marian Reeves, Josephine Cowell, Lois Sutton, Eleanor Bigham, Edna Dean Proctor, Helen Pennewill, Dorothea Trautvetter, Mildred Leisy, Virginia White, Joseph Bowman, Louis Triebel, Alvin Sommer, William Baer, Lee Eagleton, Merrit Schoenfelt, Landis Hayward, Eugene Turnbyll, Robert Humber, Frederick Knupp, Clarence Hershe, Dean McCormick, Clifford Arnholt, Calvin Oakford, James Scott.

On October thirteenth, the Beta Sigma Mus and a large number of alumni gathered in the room of George Schweiker at the Y. M. C. A. where a smoker was held and prospects for the year discussed.

Beta Sigma Mu entertained their pledges and rushees at the home of David Kendall.

On Saturday, November eleventh, following the pledging of Ruby Peck and Lois Hurlbutt at the home of Leatha Houghton, the Delta Kappas were entertained by the pledges Misses Margaret Bush, Marjorie Cummings, Mildred Ridge, and Roberta Miles with a theatre parry at the Orpheum. Following this a luncheon was served at Block & Kuhl's. The guests were: Misses Miriam Horwitz, Lois Wysong, Bernice Boblett, Lois Hurlbutt, Alma Goodrich, Leatha Houghton, Marybelle Anderson, Leda Wysong, Adeline Wyatt, Ruby Peck, Dorothy Crowder, Ardis Chatten, Francis Wood, Mary Misner.

Frank Ireland, William Donahue, Clarence Rogers, Ralph Johnson and Frank Herdrick were formally initiated into the Sigma Phi fraternity on Thursday, November thirteenth.

The Misses Doris and Dorothy Griesser entertained the active chapter of Lambda Phi and their guests at a Hallowe'en party at their home November first. Those present were: Gretchen Hulsibus, Lennorie Norton, Edna Weiting, Edith Dorsey and Marjorie Paul. Howard Kelly, Frank Ireland, Robert Humber, Walter Campbell, Richard Iben, George Catlin, and Russell Fisher.

Beta Sigma Mu announce the pledging of George Mason, Normand Hoer and John Thorne.

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\$35 to \$85



Domestic Science Notes

Edited by Ruth E. Whalen.

CHAPEL EXERCISES.

The Home Economics department had charge of the Chapel Exercises for the week beginning October twenty-seventh. - On Monday a pantomime was given to show the progress of woman through the different periods. Mildred Carley gave the introductory talk, then came Vera Jones as the primitive woman poorly clad and carrying a bundle of sticks on her back. She took her place at the left of the stage. Betty Ryan followed dressed simply and neatly in the costume of the Puritan woman seated at the Spinning Wheel. Berniece Oppenheimer, who represented the woman of the Revolutionary times with her white wig and fancy dress with hoop skirts came next. Grace Coon represented the English lady of the seventeenth century who was such an indolent and luxury loving creature. This type of costume is noted particularly for its large starched ruff about the neck and the hoop skirts. Irene Cornelius as the woman of the Red Cross and Margaret Cation in the Conservation uniform supported Elma Mendenhall who represented the ideal woman of the household today. The subject of her talk which follows was "The Progress of Woman from Primitive Times to the Present Day.

"Do you realize the swiftness with which life is changing? Do you realize that you are alive in a world which has changed more in the past one hundred years than it did in a thousand previous years?

Is it to be expected that the world could make such changes and woman's place in the world, woman's work and woman's opportunity remain static?

History tells us that the primitive woman was a producer of the utmost economic importance. With the development of the instinct of property, wives came to be regarded as valuable assets. It was they who carried on the crude agricultural work and the productive household labor. To the woman, to the homemaker, fell the task of collecting nature's products in the region around the home while the man roamed far, alone or with others, in search of game. She it was who prepared granaries to store the seeds against a period of scarcity and want. She it was who went out and found the game her husband had carelessly thrown down—cut it into food portions, stripped off the hide and converted it into leather. She more often than not was the tailor, the shoemaker, food preparer, potter and basket-maker of the family. At times she was the builder of the hut or tepee, all these labors were hers in addition to her cares as a mother. Her life stands out in striking contrast to that of the idle "lady" of the thirteenth century and later periods.

Very demure were those damsels of the thirteenth century. They were exhorted to be modest in the presence of men, not to talk too much, to walk erect and not too fast lest they outstrip their companions and above all not to turn to the right nor to the left when they walked abroad. All day long they sat in certain rooms of the castle learning to spin and weave

to make clothing, to embroider girdles, and garments and to weave the wonderful tapestries of the feudal period. It was during this period that chivalry proved so great a civilizing influence. For when the lady comes to set a spiritual price upon her love and favor, when the knight willingly pays that price in brave devotion and courteous service, then love has risen from a purely sensual plane and has become an affair of the mind. Let us not ignore the tremendous significance of the chivalric movement in plan tin in the souls of men a respect and consideration for womanhood, a willingness to serve women and some appreciation of the profound gulf between ideal love and brute lust.

Despite the numerous limitations which surrounded the life of the seventeenth century English woman, and the subordinate position occupied by her in family and State, it would be a mistake to assume that woman were held in low esteem thruout the whole period. The ideal woman was a "virtuous house-wife" and by "virtuous" was meant discreetness, modesty and humility. Her education enabled her to "converse at all places, deliver her judgment conceivngly of most persons, and discourse most delightfully of all fashions." Certain it is that neither Puritan nor Cavalier believed in a thorough education for women. The Puritan retained the belief of the early Church Fathers that woman was the cause of the original sin, therefore a creature to be kept under strict government. The Cavalier was more indifferent than hostile, partly because woman was becoming for him a plaything whose sex was her most alluring charm, and partly because custom had almost wholly restricted woman's education to domestic management.

After the Restoration of Charles II. in 1660, a change came over the spirit of English society. Men and women became infected with feverish gayety and low moral ideals of the Court, and abandoned the quiet of their country estates for the excitements of fashionable life in London. Quite often women were as frivolous and in some instances as vicious as the men. The ideal of womanhood can truthfully be said to have reached its lowest ebb at this time. In the writings of the time emphasis is laid on "female delicacy" and "sensibility"; woman's dependence upon man seems to constitute her supreme charm while the universal tendency was to place the highest value upon qualities peculiar to sex.

Little by little during the first decades of the nineteenth century, the views of Englishmen regarding women underwent a silent transformation. Women, who had so long been regarded as the dependent of man, was forced by economic pressure into the field of labor. Before many years women discovered that they too had strong personalities. Large numbers were demanding wider intellectual opportunities and asserting their right to think for themselves. In 1848 Queens College, London, opened its doors to women, and in 1865 women were admitted to the Cambridge examinations on the same terms as men. In America, Oberlin College was founded for both sexes in 1833, and Mount Holyoke Seminary for Girls was opened in 1837.

The fact that the education of women has lagged behind that of the men has saved much experimenting on the women. It is perhaps difficult now to appreciate just how much co-education and technical schools have meant in the development of the education of women, particularly i the

work in home economics. In the early days of co-education the women were so interested in keeping step intellectually with the men that they were unable to see that there was a field of applied science for women as well as for men.

It has been hard for the student of the classics to realize that the training in home economics reduced to its lowest terms was not duly represented by "cooking" and "serving". It was, perhaps, the spirit which prompted the president of Bryn Mawr College to say, "There are, however, not enough elements of intellectual growth in cooking or housekeeping to furnish a very serious or profound course of training for really intelligent women."

The fact that departments of home economics have been added to many of the most conservative colleges is proof that the present status of home economics has risen in the mind of education.

Probably the home economically trained woman would not have received her due recognition for some time to come, had not the recent war conditions demanded trained women in the home as well as in business.

Never more than today can the wise woman choose her life. Never more than today has she had the opportunity to choose an education which will fit her for "worthy home membership" and for an active career in the business world.

Probably the vision of the home economic women can not be better expressed than in the words of her creed—To advocate the rights of childhood to a clean birth, to proper nourishment, to a good education.

To assert the sacredness of the American home as an instrument of civilization and democracy;

To stimulate the thoughts and aspirations of those who serve as humble but essential tasks;

To demand justice and fair dealing for all and equal rights for those equally worthy;

To promote the desire for better homes and better food, and better surroundings and better schools, and to show how these ideals may be realized;

To encourage measures that will result in genuine conservation—the conservation of time, of energy, of raw materials, of finished products, of life itself;

To co-operate with the Red Cross and every other agency for welfare work, in peace times as well as war times;

To aid in the great work of reconstruction and reorganization, helping the world to profit from its sacrifices;

To become the exponent of a growing public consciousness that the well being of others takes precedence of claims for personal reward or gain;

To apply practically the principle that for the American woman the best is none too good;

To recognize the ceaseless efforts expended in the name of humanity by the woman of the world.

That is the mission of the home economically trained woman."

On Wednesday, Sol Cohen favored us with a few selections on the violin in his same pleasing manner. One of his selections, entitled "Little Girl"

is one of his own compositions. Mr. Cohen ended his program by playing the French marching song, "Quand Madelon," which was so popular during the American occupation.

Thursday morning Dr. W. F. Whalen gave us a talk on Mouth Hygiene, laying particular stress upon the dangers lurking in focal infections of the investing tissues of the teeth. The Doctor issued a timely warning and gave some helpful advice upon the care of the teeth as an aid to good health. his talk was well received.

MOTHERCRAFT.

Grace Coon, Marie Nott, Evelyn Winebright and Ruth Whalen volunteered to assist Miss Mary B. Reed, B. S., who conducted the Mothercraft exhibit on South Jefferson Avenue during October. Miss Reed, who is principal of the School of Mothercraft in New York City, and author of "Mothercraft," is a former Peorian, being the daughter of the late John Reed, well known as a pioneer citizen of Peoria.

Peorians are to be particularly congratulated on having one so well qualified in this very important branch of home economics, and we sincerely hope that she will see her way clear to favor us again with a similar exhibit in the not far distant future.

DEMONSTRATION.

Marie Nott and Elma Mendenhall each spent a day at Block & Kuhl's demonstrating the use of the new Detroit Jewel gas stove. The girls made and baked baking powder biscuits to demonstrate the use of the oven. The biscuits were sampled by the many housewives who came to learn the merits of the stove.

The 1920 === Polyscope === 1920

The Better Planned Annual
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Home Cooking and Plenty to Eat

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SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS

Fried Spring Chicken 60c—Roast Meats 50c

A \$5.00 MEAL TICKET \$4.75



Edited by Howard E. Kelly and Ernest R. Stolter

MECHANICAL DRAWING.

A somewhat complete study of screw thread and bolt detail work is being conducted by the men enrolled in the Automobile and Electrical Drawing. A "common sense" knowledge regarding general data on the above problems, as well as an insight into the drafting room conventional designs, is very valuable to any class of men engaged in the useful mechanical trades. The course presented at Bradley, in comparison to those at other institutions, is very thoro, and all difficulties usually encountered in the study of such forms are lessened in a large degree by a careful study of the fundamentals involved.

After completing the study of the screw and bolt forms, the class will take up work in inking drawings and preparing tracings. It is wholly probable that arrangements will be made whereby the drawing classes can inspect the blueprinting shop of the Fuller-Peerless Co., located on Jefferson Avenue. Such an innovation would tend to break the monotony of the regular class room work, and would also give to the students an insight into the workings of that department of a drafting room.

The class in Drawing 14 has taken up the study of gear tooth forms. This particular subject is of the highest importance to any one considering mechanical engineering as an occupation. Hence considerable time will be devoted to giving the student a thoro knowledge of both the theoretical and practical sides of gear tooth design and machining. While the "involute" type of tooth is practically the only one found in modern American machinery, the class will also study the "cycloidal." This latter form was used extensively until a few decades ago, but is now rapidly being superseded by the involute system.

The next problem to be considered in connection with tooth forms will be their application to bevel gearing. This step will call for considerable more work on the part than has yet been necessary.

HELP!

Someone around the drawing room seemed to possess some ingenuity,

painted the proper dots upon one of the large four-inch cubes used as an object for drawing. This made a very fine dice of the block—one which the number of of spots could not be mistaken. However, sad to relate, Tiermenstein is greatly troubled by the question, "Would one use a five-gallon oil coa or a barrel to shake such dice in?"

IT'S A DEAD WORLD—NOT.

Mr. Wharry (when some student (?) began whistling in Drawing 4): "Will Sousa's Band step outside until it finishes playing? It can then come back and do some work."

We are in a quandry. The fact is that we are undecided as to the reason why some of our students are attending the Institute. For instance: It is sometimes imperative that one of the instructors leave the room for a few minutes to attend to some other duty. On account of the age and supposed discretion of the students, the instructor rarely leaves any parting injunction as to the activity of the student for the next succeeding moments. This is all well enough, for anyone would ordinarily think that good order would be preserved. However, sad to relate, this supposition is not always correct. It often happens that the excitement runs high, and that all sorts of unnecessary happenings take place which are not included in the curriculum.

Why should this be? Most of the students are here for good, earnest work, and on account of a few people of less high aim, these workers are prevented from achieving their aims. So fellows, let's pull together just a little bit better and see if it doesn't pay. There is a proper time for all joking and other "light sports," and let's have them at that time. But remember that the class room is intended primarily for study and work, and use it accordingly with that thot in mind.

Say, folks, how do you like our orchestra? Personally we think that it is about all right, and that it fills a long felt want. We mention the matter in this department because many of the players are enrolled in the Manual Arts Department, and because it was originally gotten together under the direction of a Normal student. Up to the present time the orchestra has appeared on one or two occasions and rendered exceedingly good dance music. During the year there are many times when the services of such an orchestra are in great demand, and it is to be hoped that the student body as a whole will give the proper support to the organization so that it will continue to be a permanent institution.

According to present plans, a large space, perhaps thirty by forty feet, on the second floor of the Tractor building will be turned into a class room suitable for lecture and recitation work. On account of the size of the room it will be possible to turn it over to the local tractor dealers at varios times, allowing them a place suitable for use during their conventions and other like gatherings. By following this policy, the Institute will no doubt make many more friends, not only among the manufacturing people, but also in those who visit the Institute and are from some other locality.

ART.

The Freehand Drawing students have just spent a profitable week in making posters for "Better Speech Week." While this work was of a general nature as to those concerned, many of the more advanced students found time to work on material for Tech cuts. The regular course in drawing has not been lost sight of during this time, as the drawing of vases seems to yet be the center of interest. To break up the monotony of the pencil routine, a little work may soon be done in the way of Thanksgiving and Christmas cards. "Everything in its season," as it were.

ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING.

The chief "diversion" of the architectural students at present is the drawing of floor plans and elevations of buildings. Those in the class who are more advanced are spending their time upon detailing, shades and shadow work, and perspective.

BRIGHTENING UP.

Much comment has been passed recently, relative to the repair work being done on the Manual Arts buildings. The addition of a new coat of paint, as well as several concrete window sills, has improved the appearance of the south building to a great extent.

The Tractor Building is receiving its full share of overhauling. Preparations have been made to lay a concrete floor as well as the necessary approaches. The outside of the walls has been painted in such a color as to harmonize with the other nearby buildings. So far not much interior work has been accomplished, but according to present plans all fittings will be placed in readiness for use at the earliest possible moment. When completed the building will fill a long felt need.

While this general cleaning up is taking place, why not make it more thorough? During the past year it was necessary to turn the foundry room into a storage for various things, one of which was a large amount of coal. It is customary to offer a course in molding and general foundry practice during the winter quarter. Therefore, if this custom is to continue, immediate steps will have to be taken to place the room in readiness. There seems to be no pressing reason now for storing the material there, and many of the students would like very much to see the room again used for its proper purpose.

A very dangerous condition has presented itself at one or two places on the north Manual Arts building. On a few of the window sash, either the wooden bars have become decayed or the putty has fallen away from the glass. On this account it would only require a very slight disturbance to cause the glass to fall from the sash. As these particular windows are located directly over much frequented sidewalks, the danger to passers-by is very evident. However, the matter has been brought to the attention of the proper authorities, and no doubt immediate steps will be taken to remedy the evil.

AUTOMOBILE WORK.

The automobile course in the Night School is a big success. Over sixty men have been enrolled up to the present writing, and it has been

necessary to divide the class into two groups. As regards the progress made by the class during the first term, it has finished the engine and chassis and is now about to consider carburetion, ignition, and lighting and starting.

A new course will be offered in the very near future, a course of interest primarily to the man who has already had some experience in garage work. This course will comprise a very complete study of the storage battery. The instructor will be Mr. A. Carter, who was recently at Bradley, but who is at present at the Crown garage.

EVENING SCHOOL NOTES.

The second term of evening school opens November the tenth. Two new courses will be offered during this term. The first is in Commercial Accounting. This course will be given by Arthur R. Williams, director of the School of Commerce of the Illinois State Normal. It is to be work of an advanced type, and the student should have experience in bookkeeping and accounting, to be admitted to this class. Present employment in accounting or proof of experience will be required.

The second new course is in Storage Battery work. This work is intended for men who are in garage work at the present time and who know something about auto electricity. A recommendation from garage authorities or other proof of experience will be required.

The other courses to be offered are as follows: Sewing (for women), automobile starting, lighting and ignition; machine shop practice, machine drafting, architectural drafting, shop mathematics, and woodworking and furniture making.

The total number of students required for evening work during the first quarter was 183. This is a very large number and shows how much is being made of the opportunities offered through evening work.

MACHINE WOODWORKING NOTES.

The tractor school advertising is being carried on partly through the placing of some of the pictures of the last school year in the tractor work in some of Peoria's factories, such as Avery's. In doing this the pictures required frames, so ten of them were made in this department.

The night school class in furniture making is as large as could be handled. Paul Tirmenstein, a member of the four-year teacher's training group, is helping Mr. Hurff in the evening instruction. Mr. Tirmenstein is a very able workman. This fact is shown by his latest project, the phonograph cabinet he has designed and made. This article is one of the finest turned out for some time in the school and has required some quite able planning. The sounding box was laid out on a parabola and gives a very good tone.

Some furnishings for the Practice House, such as a table and some chairs, are being made in this department. !

SOME CONVENTIONS OF THE NEAR FUTURE.

On November 21st and 22nd the Illinois University High School Conference will be held at Urbana, for the purpose of the reconstruction of the curriculum of the high schools. Mr. Siefert is the chairman of the Manual Arts group and he is to make a report. The plan is to go over the course

of study and work out plans on the basis of which the University of Illinois will accept the work of the high schools for credit. A similar report was made in 1910 and the present course was then established. The courses as then laid out were detailed and the plan is now to make these courses in the manual arts so that some of the smaller schools will be able to plan their work to meet the requirements. The members at the conference will plan for some of the grading principles rather than lay down the course of models to be followed.

On December 4, 5 and 6, a conference of specialists engaged in preparing teachers for industrial education and the manual arts, will be held at the University of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. Seifert is also on this program and will present a paper on the progress of the committee on Practice Teaching.

A further report of these two meetings will be given in the next issue.

WHAT THE SENIORS ARE DOING.

The senior normals are planning courses in both woodwork and mechanical drawing for the seventh and eighth grades.

In the woodwork class they not only plan the course but are working out a set of lesson plans, each of which takes up some tool and tool processes as it should be given to the grammar grade students. Some member of the class gives a class recitation and demonstration of the tool process assigned, and the other members of the class are afterwards asked to point out the weaknesses of the work as given by the demonstrator. This particular phase of the work is very educative and points out many new things to all the class.

Another feature in this work is a series of tests of processes of woodwork. For example, a test was carried on to prove which was the quicker method, to bore for mortises or to use the mortising chisel, and another to determine whether the vertical or the horizontal boring was the nearer accurate. The boring was done on a piece of stock four inches thick and the accuracy tested in thirty-seconds of an inch. It was found by this test that in the horizontal boring no member of the class was as far from true in the order of exactness as in the vertical method. This test was carried on in the nearest normal conditions which could be had and stands as an interesting feature in itself. However, it is not only thru its declarations of fact that the class was interested, but also in the method of carrying on such a test that it might be applied to other such work in the future.

Mr. Wharry (to H. Wenzel): "Heavens, how did you make those arrowheads? Why, you couldn't shoot them thru hot butter."

WISER'S BARBER SHOP

137 S. Jefferson Ave.

Full Equipment

Painstaking Efforts to Please

We shall welcome you to our conveniently located Barber Shop.



Edited by James Scott.

BRADLEY SOCCER TEAM.

Bradley did not play their annual soccer game with Normal this year due to the fact that Normal had no team. But the Bradley team has developed into a regular bunch of chasers. The Spalding crew came up to Bradley and we had a very exciting game and when the dust blew away Bradley was on top by a 4 to 1 count.

But the main idea of having a soccer team is to develop long winded men for basket ball, and as we look forward we have hopes of a real basketball crew this year. Coach Brown is beginning to work on the material already and some very good material has shown up. Manager Paul has completed a ten-game schedule with the best teams in the conference.

Basketball has always been the greatest sport at Bradley and the most pep is shown at Bradley during this season that is displayed throughout the rest of the year.

Every year inter-school leagues are formed among the academy and college men and then the champion's names are put on a shield which hangs in the gymnasium. All men who have ever played basketball, be sure and get in one of these leagues. The games are played twice a week and every man who signs up will get to play.

BRADLEY 45; HEDDING 7.

Hedding proved to be an easy foe for Bradley and the entire game was played in Hedding's territory. The one touchdown was made in the fourth quarter when a Hedding man recovered a fumble and squirmed through the men for a touchdown.

The first quarter Bradley played the forward pass at ease making long gains and Hedding found it very difficult to make any headway through the stonewall defense that Bradley put up. Bradley 14, Hedding 0.

In the second quarter Bradley continued to pound away at the Hedding line finally pushing the ball over for two more touchdowns with Hedding accepting hopelessly the terrible onslaught of the B. P. I. warriors. The quarter ended B. P. I. 28, Hedding 0.

In the third quarter Bradley went wild and Cook chased the Hedding men all over the field after forward passes and then when they were about ready to drop the B. P. I. quarter would hit the line a couple of times for a touchdown. Quarter ended Bradley 39, Hedding 0.

The last quarter Bradley made one point after the other keeping the ball in Hedding's territory all the time. It was in this quarter that Hedding made their only score and just to even things up Bradley scored again. Bradley 45, Hedding 7.

MILLIKIN 17; B. P. I. 0.

About twenty husky warriors from Decatur dropped off the train on October 19th and as they had done every place else they have been, they left a defeat hanging on Bradley's door and took 17 treasured points back to Decatur and by defeating Bradley practically insured their claims on the "Little 19" championship.

But it was not as easy as the score may look and we must say for our own comfort if for nothing else, Millikin did have the breaks for them. One touchdown was decidedly a fluke. The other was a run by Johnson, the quarter-back. The other three points were scored when Johnson picked a splendid drop kick from a very difficult angle.

Every pound Bradley had was thrown into the fight and although Millikin made many heavy gains by means of the old style of hit 'em hard football they were unable to get their destination by this route.

Cook kept the Millikin crew in safety with his long punts and Rogers and Derges were right on thier man when he received these punts. But it is the general opinion that if Bradley had used the aerial attack throughtout the game they could have scored.

Twice Bradley had a chance to score. Once when Rogers received a pass with but one man to get by, another time Ewalt made a long run but failed to get by all of them.

The automobile parade was quite a success and the crowd and pep at this game was better than any other we have had.

The line-ups:

Bradley:

Rogers.....	L. E.....	McKown
Meinen.....	L. T.....	Ward
Garvin.....	L. G.....	Graham
Patton.....	C.....	Wise
Herdrick.....	R. G.....	Adkins
Ewalt.....	R. T.....	Goltra
Derges.....	R. E.....	Young
Catlin.....	Q.....	Johnson
Clarno.....	L. H. B.....	J. McWherter
Gehrig.....	R. H. B.....	Hamilton
Cook.....	F. B.....	K. McWherter

Scores by Quarters.

Millikin: 0 10 0 7—17.

Bradley: 0 0 0 0—0.

Referee: McCord (Illinois); Umpire—Martin (Kansas).

WHITMAN'S CANDIES, PERFUMERY, TOILET WATER,
ROUGES AND POWDERS
BRUSHES, COMBS AND RAZORS

RED CROSS PHARMACY

Wm. D. Lacey, Prop.

Cor. Jefferson Ave. and Fulton St.

Peoria, Illinois

B. P. I. 49; STATE NORMAL 0.

Bradley made the first trip on November 1st to the little village of Normal just outside of Bloomington. This game proved to be a farce comedy from all reports, a game between Bradley and the referee. Normal had little to say as to the final score.

The Normalites proved to be the poorest material which Bradley had met, and Normal claims they are going to beat Wesleyan, so on paper it looks as though Bradley would beat Wesleyan.

The Normal team were apparently a well-balanced team of good weight but they do not seem to have a machine which can work together and although their line looked very strong, Cook, Clarno and Percival found holes and soft places to push right on through.

Clarno was easily the star of this battle although there are several others who played A. No. 1. football. Clarno was in every play from beginning to end and made long gains around end and through the line. Cook also made big gains through the line but he stared with his passes which netted Bradley the majority of her points.

Rogers was playing his same old game, snagging passes and running down punts. Once Rogers made a 65 yard for a touchdown and then the referee called him back and penalized Bradley 10 yards.

But nevertheless Bradley scored with ease piling up 7 touchdowns. Clarno kicked four goals and Rogers kicked three of them. The final score stood Bradley 49, Normal 0.

PORTMAN'S SPORTING GOODS

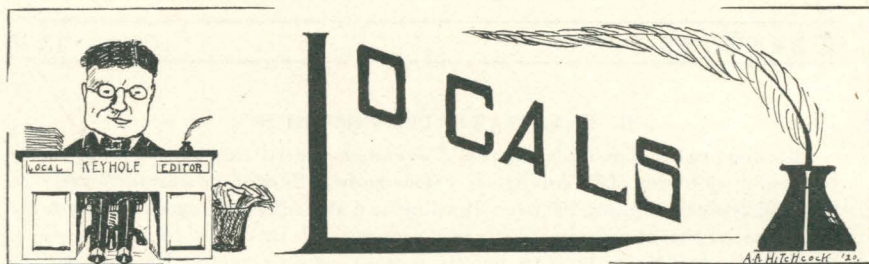
"Once---Always"

WHY?

First; Because they are the best
and cost no more.

G. N. PORTMAN

122 North Adams Street



Edited by Laughton H. Paul

ICHABOD LEADS OFF THIS MONTH.

Comy (in Math. 8): "Let's have problem 8."

Iben: "It would be over there, but I couldn't work it."

Photographer: "How do you want this taken?"

Schoenfeldt: "I want my feet to show."

Photographer: "Wait till I get my group camera."

"I tell you," said Schoenfeldt, "travel is a great thing. If there is anything in a man, travel will brign it out.

Ewalt: "Yes, especially ocean travel."

Love and the kodak the same fate develop, for both in a dark room seem to develop.

Last night I held a little hand,
 So dainty and so neat,
 I thought my heart would surely break,
 So wildly did it beat.
 No other hand unto my soul,
 Can greater solace bring,
 Than that hand which I held last night—
 Four aces and a king!

IDIOMS.

A room may be full of married men, and not have a single man in it. A fire goes out and does not leave the room. A lady may wear her suit out the first day she gets it, and put it away at night is as good a condition as ever. Oxen can eat corn only with the mouth, yet one may give it to them in the ear.

There was a man who kept his word, and so had a quarrel with Noah Webster, who wanted it for his dictionary. There was a man who carried out a project, and was obliged to bring it back again.

A man from Lapland is a Laplander, yet a man from Michigan is not a Michigander, nor a lady from that state a Michigoose. Though a nailer is one who makes nails, a tailor is not one who makes tails, unless they be coat tails.

DEGREES IN GREEK.

Prof. Boggs teaches Greek; \$1,500 per year.

Nick Pappadolopos wheels a barrow; \$2,100 per year.

Mlle. Valette (otherwise Sarah Prouty) dances Greek dances; \$1,000 a performance.

John C.: "It will be a sad day if the public ever decides to go on a strike."

Dr. Wyckoff: "To strike is human; to work, divine."

LOCAL AD. COLUMN.

WANTED—More dates for the Arts and Crafts Club meetings. Avoid the rush by applying early.—All of the P. B. I. Girls.

WANTED—More spare time for recreation.—Edith Dorsey.

WANTED—A fat, well fed, permanent stand-in with the faculty. Apply morning, noon or night to Walter Schmidt.

WITTICISMS A LA ABE MARTIN.

"There's no excuse for makin' a mistake in figures these days if you're picking out a wife."

"Ther haint nothin' as extraordinary as ordinary intelligence."

"Haint it wonderful how all the Fords fly back to the right garages over night?"

Calling Cards and Clothes

Does your personal appearance resemble the mussy,
dog-eared calling card?

A Hirsh-Wickwire suit or overcoat will set you right.



315 Main St.

Mr. Somlyo: "Are you a student here?"

Stolter: "Naw, I'm in on a life sentence."

Schoenfeld (after collision): "Are you hurt?"

Butcher Boy (excitedly): "Where's my liver?"

FOOTBALL SHAKSPEAREANS.

"Down! Down!"—Henry VI.

"Well pleased."—Henry VI.

"An excellent pass."—The Tempest.

"A touch, a touch, I do confess."—Hamlet.

"I do command you to their backs."—Macbeth.

"More rushes! More rushes!"—Henry VI.

"Pell mell, down with them."—Love's Labor Lost.

"This shouldering of each other."—Henry VI.

"Being down, I have the placing."—Cymbeline.

"Let him not pass; but kill him rather."—Othello.

"'Tis sport to maul a runner."—Anthony and Cleopatra.

"I'll catch it ere it come to ground."—Macbeth.

"We must have bloody noses and cracked crowns."—Henry VI.

"Worthy sir, thou bleedest. Thy exercise has been too violent."—Cor.

"It's the first time I ever heard breaking of ribs was sport."—As you Like It.

Not An Ordinary Margarine—

Farrell's
A-1
NUT MARGARINE
THE COCONUT SPREAD FOR BREAD

Compare A-1
 with the best
Creamery Butter
 Cuts your Butter Bill
 in two.

Stores in all Principal Cities

105 S.
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SHERMAN'S

Peoria,
 Ill.

Next to Central National Bank Building
\$22.00
 YOUR CHOICE ALWAYS ANY SUIT OR OVERCOAT IN THE HOUSE

**Why Pay
 More**

Prof. Comstock: "Now class, watch me divide."

Fisher: "Try me with a fork; I think I'm done."

Carl B.: "Wonder if it will rain tonight? Has anyone got an almanac?"

Kelly: "A janitor's life might be designated as a 'sweeping success'."

Frank Herdrich was trying to make some freehand letters, but his work to say the least, was rather discouraging.

Frank: "I am just doing this for exercise, Mr. Somlyo."

Mr. S.: "Well, I didn't think you were doing it for competition."

Mrs. Bickle: "I see by these statistics that one baby in every three born in this world is a Chinese."

Bick.: "I'm glad, then, that this is our first."

Al S.: "Say, John, you surely got off something that pleased me when you spoke in Chapel last time."

John C.: "What was that?"

Al S.: "Why, the stage, you bonehead."

Mr. Wharry: "In what course do you expect to graduate?"

Al LeCour: "In the course of time."

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 Trials of a Chorus Girl.....E. Dorsey
 How to Stand On Your Left Ear During a Cyclone.....H. Ramsey
 Wooded and Won.....R. Johnson
 Wild Birds I Have Known.....W. Donahue
 How To Play Football.....C. Rogers
 Why I Came To Bradley.....Any Junior taking Eng. 6

Al Sommer: "When I die I want to be put in a fireplace."

Mibs.: "Why?"

Al S.: "So my ashes will mingle with the great (grate)."

Scotty: "Dearest, if I were you, I couldn't live without me."

Benny H.: "What's all this talk about a new frat being organized?"

Senior: "Can you keep a secret?"

Ben: "Sure."

Senior: "Well, so can I."

"Your son is a graduate of the Academy?"

"Yes but in all fairness to the Academy, I'll own up that he had no sense beforehand."



CLEVER NEW BLOUSES OF HEAVY GEORGETTE
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MR. COMSTOCK AND MR. BICKLE TAKE NOTICE.
ADVANCED THEORUMS IN GEOMETRY.

PROPOSITION I.

"What is so rare as a day in June?"

1. June has 30 days.

2. February has 28 or 29.

A day in February is 1-15 or 1-30 rarer.

PROPOSITION II.

"The child is father of the man."

If so, he must be his father's father. Then he would be his grandfather's brother.

The hypothesis is impossible.

PROPOSITION III.

To prove that a cat does not purr when alone.

Get alone with a cat. If she purrs, she isn't alone.

If she doesn't, then it proves the proposition.

PROPOSITION IV.

To prove that to love is equal to err:

1. To love is human.

2. To err is human.

3. Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other.

(The complete geometry may be had on application.)

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OH TENNYSON! OH TENNYSON! WHERE IS YOUR RYTHM?

(A Suggestion for The Tech.)

DISCOURAGED.

The clock just struck,

It is midnight and past.

I'm working very hard

On a difficult task.

I have plenty of trouble

With no end in sight.

I've been sitting here now

About half the night.

The book is mixed up,

I can't do it at all.

I'm thoroughly discouraged

And about to bawl.

My eyelids are heavy;

I have a poor vision;

My head being empty

Don't come to a decision.

I start in to think,

Then some way or other

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PEORIA, ILL.

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I think of someone,
Most times my mother.

I wish I could work
When the sun is high,
Then when darkness came
I would need not sigh.

I never could work late,
And I can't do it now;
How some can stand it
I don't know how.

I want to go to bed
And there to stay;
When another night comes
To do the same way.

I think I'll get married
To finish my strife;
So I can live happily
The rest of my life.

BERT C. POWERS

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C. A. ROADSTRUM, Prop.

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Peoria, Ill.

Bergan: "Let's see The Tech. I want to see that joke about me again."

(My, but these boys do like to see their names in print.)

Salesman (to tiny Bill): "Well, Bill, I don't believe we have any rubbers that will fit your little feet."

Bill: "Oh well, my shoes are bigger than my feet."

Comstock (emphatically): "Why, I know a man who was worth \$3,000,000 and he never read a word."

Burner (innocently): "Perhaps he was blind."

Dean Velde (to the jeweler): "What is the matter with my watch? It looks all right, but it won't run."

Jeweler looks at watch which appears to be all right, case and hands all in good condition. The jeweler opens up the case and looks at the works and asks Velde:

"Young man, where do you keep the watch at night?"

Velde: "Under my pillow."

Jeweler: "Why, there is a bedbug on the mainspring."

Scott (who is with Velde): "I wonder how that bedbug could get in that watch?"

Velde: "Oh I suppose it got in thru the ticks."

YOU ARE INVITED

Come to Peoria's Popular Department Store, see the new things, all ready to wear—**Suits, Coats, Waists, Blouses, Dresses, Silk Negligee, Silk Undrewear, Silk Hosiery, Kid Gloves, etc.**

The Boys will find the nifty **Silk Shirts, Silk Ties, Silk Hose, Athletic Underwear, etc.**, quality merchandising at the lowest prices.

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13—Pocket and Carom Billiard Tables—13

5—New Regulation Bowling Alleys—5

107 S. Jefferson Ave.

Phone Main 1013

HEARD FROM A BUDDING HUMORIST.

EDITOR LOCALS.

TECH. B. P. I.

Sir:

I submit for your approval this little bit of an attempt at humor. It is rotten, I admit, but it is original. That is more than some contributors can say.

I might state that this was started about noon on Nov. 4, 1919, a day and a half before the time I handed it in.

This is just a suggestion, you can see that it can be developed a great deal. If this is a success I will develop this little page, and I can say that it will improve with age. With your permission.

Yours,

Sincerely.

"Oh look at the innocent look on Iben's face."

"That aint innocence, that's ignorance."

Fisher: "My folks used to pay me one cent for not eating like a horse at home, and five cents when we were invited out."

Mr. Marvin (in Eng. IV): "Mr. Putnam, make a guess at this one. Well that was pretty good, guess at this one."

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Derges: "Mr. Bickle, are you going to bring your boy up to be a math teacher?"

Bickle: "Not by a darn sight."

Mr. Bickle: "Mr McCormick, if three sides of a triangle are equal—"

Dean: "The fourth side will be equal."

THE POET'S CORNER

ODE TO NATURE (?)

The stars are shining brightly,
The snow is falling fast.
The moon's round face is beaming
Thru the cold and stormy blast.

QUOTH THE RAVEN NO MORE!

When to bed the world are bobbing,
Then's the time for melon robbing;
Yet the fun would not be peeling,
Were it not for stealing, stealing.—*Poe.*

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So GOOD that they are worthy of
any event.

So DELICIOUS and NOURISH-
ING that they should be on
every table.

Above Adams

THE TOMBSTONE

Published for the Benefit of Lovers, Containing All of the Latest Gossip of

LOVE, LIFE AND WAR.

It is rumored that campaigns are to be started by Grick, Bill, Bub and Hotchkiss.

We wish them all the best of luck, but our advice to Hotkiss is to stay away from the women.

Competition is the life of trade—and love.

PICTURE Helen W. without a lover; Mariam without somebody to talk to; Bub without a girl; Dean without somebody to kid him; Duke kidding somebody, and Scotty without Elizabeth.

Our friend Bob Hayward is a firm believer of Love and the World will love you.

Does the world love him?

CUPID'S FIRST SHOTS

SCORE.

Bull's Eyes.

Duke.....Helen W.
Dean.....Phil
Bub.....Marian

Casualties.

Bub.....Mildred

Misses.

Hotkiss.....Helen W.

Bullet Proof.

Scott.....Elizabeth

LOVE'S LIFE.

A Tragedy.

Scene: The Tombstone.

Time: Fifth Period.

Characters: Bub, Marian.

M: "I haven't been for an auto ride in such a long time."

Bub (kind of bored): "Well, that's too bad.

M: How's the Packard?"

B: "Fair."

M: "How's the Overland?"

B: "Worse."

Bub (beginning to see the light): "Well, do you want to go for a ride tonight?"

M.: "Would I? Oh, wouldnt that be nice!"

(Marian uses her eyes to good effect here.)

B.: "All right, I'll be around about eight-thirty."

TIME ELAPSES.

8:30 P. M.

Telephone: "Hello, this you Marian?"

"Yes; this Bub?"

B.: "Err-ahh-err."

M.: "Well?"

B.: "Don's got the Packard and the other car won't run."

CURTAIN.

)))))) ————— (((((((

Here we will let Love rest in hopes that next month Cupid will raise his curtain and let us see the funny side of Love's Life again.

The "Opal" Billiard Parlor

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There is no doubt about it.

It is the newest and best billiard parlor in the city.

A good place for a tired brain.

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ARTHUR OKUMOTO

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ideas*

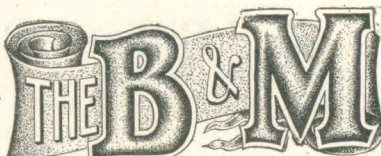
---we match them here

There's a corner in this store dedicated to him and to his sort of clothes.

They're apart from the other suits and overcoats—they must be, for they haven't much in common except the quality, value and "pep" shown in all our styles.

Snappy models in suits in rich browns, greens, blues and mixtures.

Also a full supply of warm overcoats.



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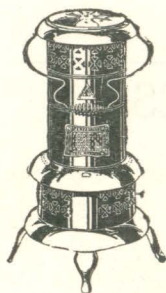
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TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION

Two score and ten months ago, English teachers throughout the United States brought forth upon this continent a new idea, conceived in enthusiasm and dedicated to the proposition that the American Speech must be improved. Now we are engaged in a Better Speech campaign, testing whether that movement—ar only movement so conceived and so dedicated—can long endure.

We are met in the great classrooms of this Institute, we are met so to dignify our speech that the true American language might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot change, we cannot amend, we cannot improve, our mother tongue. The best speakers and writers, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will ever note and long remember what they did here, and may it never forget what we say here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who wrote and spoke here, have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that these honored authorities we take as classic models of that cause, Better Speech, to which they gave their last full measure of precision; that we here highly resolve that these speakers and writers shall not have taught in vain, that this Better Speech movement shall, under all, have a new burst of power and that the pure and dignified American Language, of Americans, by Americans, and for Americans shall not perish from the earth.

(With due apologies.)

—Gertrude Schoenheider.

March 6, 1919.

Dear Louise:

We all were certainly glad to hear that Ed finally reached home. I could appreciate your letter. What would we do without our brothers?

Jim went up to Chicago several weeks ago to an Athletic Convention and accidentally ran into his old lieutenant, the one whose life he saved. He has no home; so Jim insisted on his coming home for the week-end. Louise, he was perfectly thrilling. I felt my heart go pitter-patter every time I looked at him—which was quite often. Don't worry about me. I'll come to my senses. He will probably never come again. Hope not—almost.

Anyway he told quite a different story about Jim's D. S. C. Heavy firing was going on all the time Jim went out to get him. He was under his ambulance in a shell hole. Jim protected him with his own body. He declared that if Jim had not come when he did, he could not have lived. He is quite recovered now, but unfortunately his right arm is missing. I found right away that he might need sympathy, but he certainly didn't need any commiseration. It was really remarkable how easily he got along.

Well, give my love to Aunt Jane and Uncle, and remember me to Ed.

Affectionately,

DOROTHY.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION

WORD AND SAVE PROGRAM.

The Treasury Department sends circulars to the colleges throughout this country asking for co-operation in the matter of saving.

A cut here and there from the circular just so you can get the trend of the idea. Don't just read it but let it soak in. Think and Act.

"College students are urged to participate in Government Savings primarily because the country needs a rapid increase in its savings fund and because the practice of regular saving carries personal economic benefits so fundamental and lasting that college students as future leaders will wish to share in this movement.

The college student who practices thrift gets a self-discipline that lie faith will move mountains.

Plan: That students, as a matter of national service as well as personal advantage, working during term time when opportunity affords and during part at least of vacations.

Every college student should save a minimum of a dollar a week during his entire college course.

That these savings should be founded as a nucleus for the start-in-life fund for use after graduation.

That the students on receiving an allowance from home set aside his weekly savings.

Save, save, save. Let that be your slogan. A little at first will amount to a great deal later. Try it and prove to yourself the truth in the statements made.

Thrift as a college student's problem can easily be solved by practicing the art of saving. Start now.

CLASSIFIED CLUB

The first classical club meeting was held in the Social Hall October ninth. The first part of the meeting was devoted to business.

The program was as follows:

Myths of Apollo and Diana.....Pauline Ryan
"Felis".....Herbert Wittick
America.....The Club

The second meeting was held November sixth. The program was as follows:

"Milites Christiani".....The Club
What Has Become of the Gods.....Elizabeth Avery
Horace and other Poets.....Adelaide Kanne
 Dialogue: *"The High Cost of Living at Rome."*

Publius.....Marion Dorman
 Cornelis (his wife).....Marian Reeves

Entertainers:

Dancing Girl.....Mildred Leisy
 Singer.....Helen Cheny

The dialogue entitled the "High Cost of Living at Rome" was exceptionally interesting and was well acted. All the programs promise to be interesting the rest of the year. The Club is continuing its usual good work.

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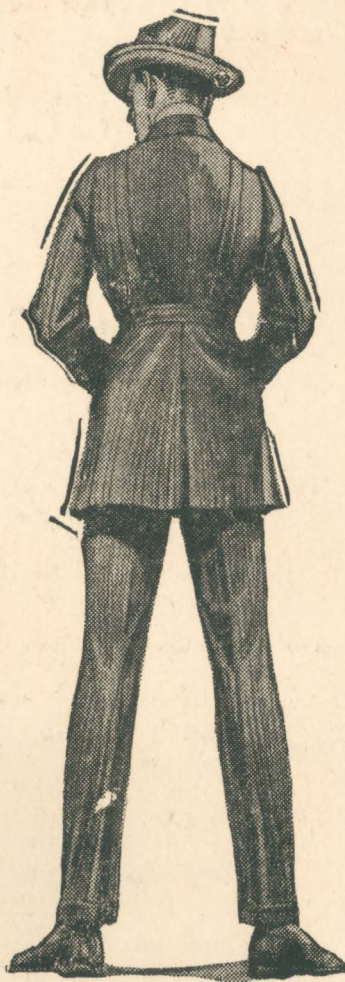
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The Livest Suit and Overcoat Styles

That's what you'll say; and its more important to have you say it than to have to say it ourselves; that's the way we feel about it.

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